

The perfect storm (Up for Adoption)

by Redemerald6

Category: How to Train Your Dragon, Rise of the Guardians

Genre: Friendship, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Hiccup, Jack Frost

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-05-11 02:32:48

Updated: 2015-09-25 18:47:57

Packaged: 2016-04-26 14:04:35

Rating: T

Chapters: 4

Words: 1,511

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: In a freak storm, Hiccup is killed. The loss hits the village hard, but a certain winter spirit harder. But, is Hiccups story over? Or has it only truly begun? FROSTCUP! Don't like? DON'T READ!

1. Chapter 1

The perfect storm.

I don't own ROTG or HTTYD. Which sucks!

Chapter 1: Rise from fall. Jack's dream.

Hiccup pov

Toothless and I sat on the edge of a cliff awaiting the sun's first rays on the first day of spring. I looked at the dragon and felt a smile come as he watched the horizon expectantly. "Soon, bud." I said followed his gaze.

Normal pov

Sandman watched the two friends wait and smiled. They had been up all night for this. He heard the winds blow harder and saw Jack coming his way. He waved with a smile and called as the wind carried him away. "Keep an eye on those two! I like them." He turned to the two and called "See you later, Hiccup and Toothless!"

Hiccup pov

"See you later, Hiccup and Toothless!" called a voice. I stood and looked around. That's what I was waiting for. The farewell call of winter. "Come on, Bud!" I said happily strapping into my saddle. We shot into the sky and soared after the voice I heard.

Ever since I was little, I would chase the voice of winter on the last day of spring. Before, I could only run to the end of the cliff and call back "Don't forget to come back!" as tears would run down my face. I don't know why, but I felt that winter was like a good friend that only lasted so long.

When Toothless reached his flight limit I called as loud as I could "Don't forget to come back!" as I did a soft wind brushed my cheek. "Don't I always?" it seemed to say. I smile "Come on, Toothless, let's go home." But, just as I say this a terrible wind whips me off the saddle. "Toothless!" I cried as I hit the water. My last thought was 'I guess winter will have to come without me this year.'

302 years later.

Jack pov

I bolted up and panted. I hated the first day of spring, the day I lost Hiccup. I sat up and called the wind. It carried me past the cliff. Toothless had once lain next to the shrine of Hiccup built. Both had been worn away by time. But, for three hundred and two years I have come back here on the first day of spring to wish Hiccup a farewell. "See you later, Hiccup. I miss you, dragon boy." Cold tears streamed down my face as I spoke and got back into the air. I didn't see as I flew away a thin boy peek out from behind a tree. "Don't forget to come back."

2. Chapter 2

The perfect storm.

Chapter 2: Mid-flight fight.

I don't own HTTYD or ROTG. Wish I did!

Hiccup pov

I peeked out at the pale winter bringer as he flew away. I fought off the urge to follow him for the 302nd time. Every year we both found our way here on the first day of my season. I am the storm bringer. Hiccup Stormbringer, according to the moon.

I hate myself for it, but I am always too shy to go out to the winter spirit every year. But, this year, I would ignore my better judgment. I flew after him as fast as I could. When I saw him I called out, making sure he could hear me, "DON'T FORGET TO COME BACK!" but he didn't respond to me.

Tears rolled down my face and so did the lightning around me. It flashed and crashed around me, soon followed by torrents of rain. I let out a howl of sadness. Not even he could see or hear me. I curled into a ball and let the winds swirl around me and form a funnel.

Jack pov

"DON'T FORGET TO COME BACK!" I didn't torture myself by turning to look. There was no way Hiccup was alive. I kept flying trying to forget what I thought I heard. Then, lightning, thunder, and horrid

rain filled the sky. I thought about Hiccup as the storm worsened. I let out an angry yell and started throwing ice everywhere.

Normal pov

The moon watched as the two unconsciously fought each other. It looked like an ice twister had formed. Both the season storm bringers too upset to see who was doing what. That is, until a blast of Jack's ice hit Hiccup and the red head fell from the sky in a deep sleep.

Jack pov

I saw something fall toward the water. It was falling fast. I blazed down and caught it in my arms. No, not it, him. I felt the breath freeze in my chest and a stab in my heart. "Hiccup?"

3. Chapter 3

The perfect storm.

Chapter 3: The Seer.

Sorry for the wait, don't kill me. DX

Emma pov

I heard the peel of lightning and thunder and sat up in bed. I smiled; the first day of spring was here at last. The storm bringer would be here soon. I never talked to the spirits of the seasons, but I loved watching them work.

I threw my blankets off my legs and ran to my window. I threw it open and grabbed my sketch book before jumping out the window. I ran through the woods that surrounded my house. I skidded to a stop in shock at the cliff where the grave marker for Hiccup was. I watched wide eyed as a breathtakingly beautiful battle rage before me.

It was like winter was fighting spring. My hands got to work getting every detail and sight before me. I squinted at the center of the tornado that seemed to be spring's main weapon. Suddenly, a beam of ice struck the center of the whirlwind. And everything was still and silent.

I stared and my sketch book and pencil fell out of my limp grip as the mist cleared and floating not two feet in front of me was the winter storm carrier. In his arms, slept the spring storm bringer, I stumbled out of his way so he could put him down.

It took me a moment to recover and realize that the spring spirit was hurt. I blinked and shook my head. I ran to the boys' side and checked for the normal vital signs. Pulse, not there, breath, gone, skin, harm, I was so panicked I forgot that my powers were supposed to be a secret.

Jack pov

I stared at the teenage girl before me. She seemed to be checking Hiccup for injuries. WAIT! How can she see us? Who is she? I opened

my mouth to speak, but she interrupted "Emma Smith, I'm a seer; I have been able to see you all since I was a child. It runs in my family." She introduced and explained without much thought. "Um, okayâ€| Is he..?" she interrupted again "Not a clue. I may be able to see you guys, but when it comes to healing you, I'm afraid I'm clueless."

I got closer to the two and looked over Hiccup as well. "I think he'll be okay. But,.. I think I'm scarred for eternity. I mean, is he really..?"

"Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the third, son of Stoic the Vast, Chief of the tribe of Vikings that once ruled here? Yes, he is. He's been here for ummmmm, three hundred and two years now?" she wasn't sure about the last part. She reached into her pocket and pulled out a small note book. She flipped through the first few pages and stopped on one scanning it "Yep, about the same time as you." She closed the book with a snap and froze. Her eyes went wide and she looked up at me for the first time. "Ooooooh ship, I'm not supposed to talk to you." She quickly got to her feet and tore off into the woods.

"Um, what?" I murmured in confusion. "Good question." spoke a very familiar voice. I looked down into the eyes that had at one time been forest green and were now a deep stormy grey. "H-Hiccup?" the former dragon rider sat up with a groan "That's me alright. And you are?"

4. Not a chapter

Not a chapter!

Hey, guys. Sorry it's taking me a long time to get my stories, but with school and life in general, I haven't had the time I would like to update all the stories. That and I just have too many stories to keep up with, so I've put the following stories up for adoption. I just hope someone will be able to finish them.

Blind Brother - Adopted.

Errick's Secret

Friends from down below

Hush, Little sister

Kaimi

Me on Shuggazoom

New Neighbors

New Servant

Not what I planed!

Phineas and Ferb's Encanted Adventure

Reality Pains

Sealed away

Tears of a Ghost Whisperer

The Test

The perfect storm

The worth of a heart

Unseen Spring

We're running from fate

When friendship fails

Where is the Connection!

the odd first year

End
file.